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The Hunt



32 0 1

Chapter 1 by TheRadNinja

I moved to New York from a remote Nebraskan town, so there wasn't much I knew about the city. Well in Nebraska I owned a bait and tackle shop but I didn't think New York would have a much of a need for that, so a couple of weeks after getting settled down I started looking for someplace that would hire me. I put in job applications everywhere, finally I got hired at a club as a janitor.

One night ,after closing time, a bunch of business executives came in, they had a reservation but the bar tender had already left so the owner was serving drinks and me and the other janitor were cleaning the bathrooms. Well after a while, when I got done cleaning the bathrooms, the businessmen invited me, the owner, and the other janitor over to have drinks with them. They seemed pretty nice, so when the head executive handed me a glass of whiskey I didn't think about it and took a drink.

I woke up hours later with a horrible headache, and I had no idea where I was. The owner of the club was sitting to my left and the other janitor to my right. Then the lights in the room came on and I could clearly see it was a warehouse.

Then the head businessman stepped up to a podium that was in the middle of the room. He started to talk. "I assume you have all read the book "The Most Dangerous Game" if not I will

tell you how this works. We will let each of you go at different times, you then have five days to out last us if you survive you win. See more of Story Wars

In the original book the hunter used dogs but this time he used a device in your shoes along with a metal plate if it is not in your shoes it will electrocute you" "so" he said "let the hunt begin" he untied the club owner and said "run" the club owner didn't do

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anything. "so be it" the business man said then there was the sound of a taser and the shoes exploded with the heat and then the club owner was dead.
He turned to me "now its your turn, let the hunt begin"

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